

BELLBOY PUT ON RACK BY PROSECUTOR

SINCLAIR SERVES WIFE IN DIVORCE SUIT

Weather—Showers probable to-night; Tuesday clear.

FINAL
EDITION.

The



World

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BEATTIE'S WIFE WARNED OF PERIL BY HER MOTHER ON NIGHT SHE WAS SLAIN

Mrs. Owen Relates How She
Told Daughter Not to Go
Out With Husband Alone.

MRS. BINFORD TESTIFIES

Mother of "Girl in the Case"

Tells of Beattie's Affairs
During Four Years.

CHESTERFIELD COURT-HOUSE,

Va., Aug. 25.—Two sensations were sprung by the prosecution to-day in the trial of Henry Clay Beattie for the murder of his wife, by the calling of Mrs. R. V. Owen, mother of Beattie's wife and Mrs. Binford, mother of "the girl in the case." Mrs. Owen told of her daughter's sorrows preceding the tragedy and Mrs. Binford testified to the relations between Beattie and Beulah Binford.

Suddenly and without the faintest intimation hitherto during the trial the prosecution confronted Beattie with Mrs. R. V. Owen, mother of the woman he is alleged to have murdered.

Quickly, and without the usual perfunctory questions incident to the introduction of a new witness, Prosecutor Wendenburg questioned the woman as to her knowledge of the domestic life of the Beatties, and brought to the surface a point intended as relevant to the alleged motive of the murder, namely, that Beattie's physical condition, due to disipation, had caused much unhappiness to his wife.

The witness said that on the night of the murder she had cautioned Mrs. Beattie not to go out alone with her husband. She declared that it was the first time her daughter had ever gone out riding alone at night with her husband.

The prosecution's idea for to-day apparently was to prove that Beattie killed his wife because of his fear that his father might learn of his condition and cut him off from the family.

TESTIMONY CAUSES SENSATION

IN COURT.

The testimony of Mrs. Owen took Judge Watson, as well as the crowd in the court-house, by surprise. A moment later the court suggested a recess and conference with counsel of both sides, Judge and prisoner to discuss further testimony along this line.

Mrs. Owen had come from Dover, Del., last night with her husband, who accompanied her to the courtroom. She stepped from a taxicab into the courtroom and took the witness stand without a word being spoken, the customary announcement of a witness by the Sheriff being dispensed with by previous plan of the prosecution.

The prisoner raised his head in surprise, recognized the woman and his head dropped. At first, he endeavored not to look in her direction but she spoke so freely that he found it necessary to join the roar of projecting heads on the bench to hear her testimony.

Once he nervously whispered to Lawyer Smith beside him: "Ask her to speak louder, I can't hear."

Mrs. Owen is said to have been her daughter's confidant and is believed to have known of Beattie's relations with the Binford girl. On the stand Mrs. Owen told how she arrived at the Beattie home on May 22, of the birth of the Beattie child on May 31, and hinted at the tribulations of her daughter, caused by Beattie's relations with the Binford girl.

MRS. OWEN SUSPECTED BEATTIE

OF THE MURDER.

Mrs. Owen sat calmly in the witness chair while her gray-haired husband fanned her. Gowned in heavy black, a thick veil gave only a partial glimpse of the woman's features, comely though aged. When court recessed she still remained in the witness chair.

It was learned that the prosecution expected Mrs. Owen to testify on direct examination late to-day that from

70-MILE GALE HITS CHARLESTON; CITY IS CUT OFF

Storm Does Much Damage,
but No Lives Reported Lost
—Savannah Also Swept.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Aug. 25.—A telephone message from Ridgeville, thirty-one miles from Charleston, to-day said that during a storm that raged over Charleston all last night and early to-day the wind blew between sixty and seventy miles an hour. Considerable damage was done along the water front, but people who returned from Charleston this morning leaving there during the night reported no loss of life.

Charleston has been cut off from the outer world since last night. The Union Railroad station is reported wrecked and few if any trains could get out of the city to-day.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Aug. 25.—The storm which began early last night spent its fury soon after daybreak and had passed about 9 o'clock this morning. Great damage was wrought within the city, but apparently little harm was done to shipping in Savannah Harbor, ample warning of the storm's approach having been given by the Weather Bureau.

As far as is known there has been no loss of life in this vicinity. Reports are missing, however, from the low lying islands adjacent to Savannah, which are inhabited principally by negroes. They are usually the worst sufferers in blows of this character.

DEATH JUMP AT BRIDGE.

Invited Leaps From Window to the

Roadway as Crowd Watches.

Morris Greenburg, twenty-two years old, of No. 233 Broome street, jumped from a stairway window between the sixth and seventh floors of the Pulitzer Building today. He fell to the black roadway of Brooklyn bridge and was instantly killed.

A score of persons saw the man's body come through the air. They insisted that he had deliberately jumped. The body was identified by a dispenser slip from the New York Dispensary, No. 115 Worth street, showing that the man had been treated for lung trouble.

Dr. Robert A. Fraser, at the dispensary, said Greenburg came this morning and was told he had tuberculosis, and as he had only been in this country one year, he was not eligible for treatment in any local institution. They advised his deportation before he became a public charge.

THREE OVERCOME BY GAS.

Victims Are Discovered and Re-

covered After Hour's Work.

Joseph Sisko, who lives in a rear room at No. 41 Wythe street, Brooklyn, was awakened at 3 o'clock this morning by the odor of gas. He rushed to the front door, where Pasquino Salvo, his brother Vito Salvo and Benito Fortunato were sleeping.

Failing to get a response to his knock he broke down the door and found the three unconscious from an open jet. They were revived after an hour's work.

KEENE MUCH BETTER.

Plummet Recovering From Recur-

rence of Illness.

LONDON, Aug. 25.—James R. Keene of New York, who again is suffering from a slight recurrence of the illness which he had in New York, was very much better today. When inquiries were made this afternoon concerning Mr. Keene's health he was sitting up and enjoying luncheon.

World Building, Turkish Baths, always open. Bath with private rooms, 22, Bayre and Madison, Chicago, in attendance, 65 Park Ave.

RICH MAN'S SON KILLS SELF AMID EXCHANGE CROWD

Arthur S. Veit, Standard Oil
Employee, Ends Life on New
Street Sidewalk.

HAD TALKED GLOOMILY

Told of Troubles Before Sui-

cide—Not at Riverside Drive

Home Last Night.

Arthur Spoke Veit, one of the three sons of Richard C. Veit, manager of the Marine Department of the Standard Oil Company, shot and killed himself on the sidewalk in front of the Hoffman Cafe, at New and Beaver streets, to-day.

Half a dozen men saw Veit draw a revolver from his pocket, place it against his breast and pull the trigger. Scores of men and boys heard the report and saw Veit fall lifeless to the pavement. Any many thousands, rushing to the scene, formed a crowd around the body that the police had to fight a way through for the patrol wagon of Old Slip station.

Veit was about twenty-five years old and a graduate of Columbia University. He was married and lived with his wife at No. 53 Riverside Drive. From the time he left college, Veit was employed as a clerk in the shipping department of the Standard Oil Company.

For his act of self-destruction Veit selected a spot in the heart of the financial district. Messenger boys, lounging in a doorway in New street, noticed him standing on the curb, looking at a building across the street, and muttering to himself. The boys called the attention of Messersby, and there was a group gazing curiously at Veit when he pulled a big revolver from his pocket and directed it against himself.

SENT BULLET THROUGH HIS

HEART.

Veit aimed well. The bullet pierced his heart. He dropped into the gutter with the revolver in his hand, and the horrified onlookers found him dead when they ran to pick him up.

None of Veit's business associates could advance a reason for his sensational act. All agreed that if Veit had been speculating he had managed to keep the fact from his friends.

Veit's father and mother started ten days ago on an automobile trip through New England. They are due home to-night. Richard C. Veit's town house is at No. 11 West Seventy-first street. He has a magnificent summer home at Sea Gate and is Chairman of the Board of Governors of the Atlantic Yacht Club.

A man named Speer says he was talking to young Veit in the Hoffman Cafe about ten minutes before the suicide. Speer, according to Speer, had left his desk in the Standard Oil office and entered the Hoffman Cafe for a drink. He was evidently in trouble and was disposed to talk about it.

Some one notified Mrs. Veit by telephone of the suicide of her husband and she rushed to her home at Riverside Drive and One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street to Old Slip station. It was said at the apartment house where Veit and his wife lived that the young man was not home last night, and that his wife tried repeatedly to reach him by telephone after 9 o'clock this morning.

WAS ON BEST OF TERMS WITH

PARENTS.

That Veit was on the best of terms with his parents was indicated by letters and post cards found in his pockets. A recent one mentioned before he made what a failure she thinks Mr. Sinclair was as a husband.

"I have the misfortune," she said, "to have a very conservative husband. He is conservative by instinct and nature and a rational merely by choice. A monogamist, I have known actors and actresses who would like to play Shakespeare. As far as that is concerned, I do not know, but I may say we are good friends still, at least I feel friendly enough toward him. But we have found, at least I have, that we are not a point where there friendship is not sufficient."

"I found that I did not love Mr. Sinclair as a woman should love a man with whom her entire life is identified."

(Continued on Second Page.)

SINCLAIR MEETS 'WIFE AND POET TO DISCUSS SUIT

Trio Have Amiable Talk in
Parlor of the Hotel
Imperial.

AUTHOR NAMES KEMP.

Wife Says She Needs Free-

dom to Find Her Soul

Mate.

Upton Sinclair, author and Socialist, brought suit to-day against his wife, Mrs. Meta Fuller Sinclair, for divorce. The papers were served on Mrs. Sinclair by counsel for the author, who named Harry Kemp as co-respondent. Mr. Sinclair had nothing to say about his suit beyond the statement that he was going to his home in Arden, Del., and would have nothing further to say about his marital difficulties now that the papers in the case had been served.

Upton Sinclair, Mrs. Sinclair and Harry Kemp, the Kansas poet Sinclair says was responsible for Mrs. Sinclair deciding to leave him and enter on a stage career, met this afternoon and discussed their matrimonial tangle. Mrs. Sinclair agreed to accept service in the divorce suit, and it is said, will not contest. The conference took place in the public reception room of the Imperial Hotel, and the trio seemed well satisfied with themselves and each other. The promised fight between Sinclair and Kemp failed to materialize.

After the preliminaries of their divorce had been settled Mrs. Sinclair asked her husband for a one-act play he had written, saying she wanted to make it the vehicle for her stage career. He presented it to her.

Breaking the silence with which for five days she has met her husband's public statement that he would sue for a divorce and name Harry Kemp, a Kansas poet, as co-respondent, Mrs. Meta Fuller Sinclair, wife of Upton Sinclair, author and Socialist, says it is quite true that Mr. Sinclair is not a soul mate. She is not sure whether Mr. Kemp is or not.

WIFE HUNGERS TO FIND HER

REAL SOUL MATE.

"Mr. Sinclair is an essential monogamist," declares Mrs. Sinclair, "with out having any of the qualities which an essential monogamist ought to possess. A woman is instinctively a monogamist when she finds the right man. But her hunger for her soul mate is so strong that she is bound to search for him. Sometimes in this search she has to travel far."

The Sinclairs have been married eleven years. Mrs. Sinclair says she discovered some of their incompatibility before the first year was over. "But," she said, "I loved Mr. Sinclair very much in the beginning. I also had youthful ideals of the eternal fidelity of marriage. I had no experience."

This incompatibility, according to Mrs. Sinclair, became more and more evident until two years ago, she says, and her husband decided they were utterly unsuited and that she should be free to find some one else. She was horrified at first, she says, to find that she could be interested in another man, and added: "And I was very unhappy to know that I could."

SAYS KEMP MAY JOIN HER IN

STAGE CAREER.

Declaring that she is now going away for a rest and that Mr. Kemp will not accompany her, although he may join her later in a stage career, Mrs. Sinclair voiced her views on love, marriage and romance and, incidentally, told what a failure she thinks Mr. Sinclair was as a husband.

"I have the misfortune," she said, "to have a very conservative husband. He is conservative by instinct and nature and a rational merely by choice. A monogamist, I have known actors and actresses who would like to play Shakespeare. As far as that is concerned, I do not know, but I may say we are good friends still, at least I feel friendly enough toward him. But we have found, at least I have, that we are not a point where there friendship is not sufficient."

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(Continued on Second Page.)

Wife Novelist Seeks to Divorce And Poet Admirer Named by Him



**\$10,000 DEMANDED
BY KIDNAPPERS AS
RANSOM FOR BOY**

"Matia" Threats Received by

Importer Since Disappear-

ance Three Weeks Ago.

Vincenzo Sabella, who, with his three brothers, conducts a big grocery and importing concern at No. 30 Mulberry street, reported at Police Headquarters to-day the disappearance July 31 last of his seven-year-old boy, Vincenzo, saying he was sure the boy had been kidnapped, as he has been getting letters for three weeks signed by members of the "Mafia."

The boy, the little boy vanished from in front of his home at 30 Mulberry street the father called at the Mulberry street station, described his son and asked if any such child had been found. The lieutenant on the desk said no and Sabella went on his way. He thought his request amounted to the same thing as the sending out of a plain where he has no memorandum was made of the disappearance.

All the kidnapping cases Sabella received, denounced Sabella and knew all writers in the same kind and back the same standing.

The letters stated that Sabella knew the Mafia and could get the money to them readily. They also stated that if he refused to meet the demand he would never see his child again.

Sabella says he paid no attention to the first letter and continued to search for the boy. He did not tell his wife of the letter nor of subsequent demands. He has since received five more letters, each repeating the demand for \$10,000 and the threat that Sabella is said to be wealthy.

CHARLEY WHITE HEADS THE LIST

OF MEN WHO WILL JUDGE

Ring Battles.

At an executive meeting of the Box-

ing Commission held this afternoon this

two men were appointed official ref-

erees for the State. Although they will

be available to referee only at the com-

missioners' offices, they will be allowed to

referee at any place where they wish.

The list of men who will judge

GEIDEL ON WITNESS STAND CALMLY TELLS OF BROKER JACKSON'S FIGHT FOR LIFE

"I Thought He Was Asleep," Says
Youth, "and I Took His Watch
and Money; He Woke Up
and Attacked Me."

BELLBOY CHOKED HIM AS
THEY STRUGGLED ON FLOOR

"I Emptied the Chloroform on a Wash-
rag," Declares the Youth, "and Put
It Into Mr. Jackson's Mouth."

Paul Geidel, the seventeen-year-old bellboy, who fought with William H. Jackson and left him dead on the floor of the Hotel Iroquois a month ago, told the whole story of the death battle with the elderly broker to Judge Crain and a jury in General Sessions this afternoon. He was put on the witness stand in his own defense by his counsel, James A. Gray.

Assistant District Attorney Nott began to cross-examine him at 3.30 o'clock. The boy was so slow in answering the prosecution that Mr. Nott shouted at him.

"Say, Nott, this is not Police Headquarters," interrupted Mr. Gray.

Mr. Gray was admonished to address the Court when he had objections to make.

On the witness stand the boy presented his quiet, dazed appearance. Now and then he glanced timidly at Judge Crain or at the court officer who stood over him as he talked.

Geidel's voice was low but clear. He talked freely in answer to ordinary questions about his past life and his duties about the hotel. But when the questions had to do with the strange story of his being attacked by the aged Mr. Jackson and the events leading up to it, he altered and paused until both lawyer

Gray, of his defense, and Judge Crain had to shout to him to "go on" and "talk up."

YOUTHFUL PRISONER TELLS

ABOUT HIS LIFE IN HARTFORD.

Geidel began his testimony by saying he was born in Hartford, Conn., seventeen years ago. His father died when he was six years old and he spent four years in an orphan asylum, going there when he was seven. On returning home he went to school until he was fourteen. Then he worked in a drug store and a hotel. He was discharged from the hotel. He told a lie about taking a drink at that time to shield another boy. Then he started to learn carpentry, but came to New York on May 5 of this year.

Q. Did you join the Y. M. C. A.? A. Yes, the Fifty-seventh street branch.

Q. Where were you employed? A. At the Breen's, about two months as elevator and hall boy.

Q. When did you go to work, and where, after you left the Breen's? A. The next day as a bellboy at the Iroquois.

Q. Did you frequently serve him with tea and water and other things? A. Yes.

Q. Did Mr. Jackson ever give you a key to his room? A. He did.

Q. (By the Court) How long after you went to work there? A. About three weeks.

Q. (By Mr. Gray) Where? A. In his room.

Q. Why? A. He said I could come to see him when I was on duty.

Q. Had you been there before he gave you the key when you were off duty? A. Yes.

Q. Did you use the key he gave you? A. Twice.

Q. Were you ever called down for spending time there? A. Yes, once.

Q. How long had you been there? A. About half an hour.

Q. Geidel described the visit. On that occasion Mr. Jackson asked many friendly questions about the boy's hours of work, especially late at night.

Q. Did he show you any pictures? A. Not then.

Q. When did you again visit his room? A. Two nights later.

Q. Geidel testified to a conversation with Mr. Jackson. He said Jackson gave him cigars and asked where he was living.

During another visit Jackson showed him some pictures on the wall.

There was similar evidence of friendliness, the boy testified, at a visit several days later. This time, he said, the conversation included an inquiry regarding

the boy's work.

Q. Did he show you any pictures? A. Not then.

Q. When did you again visit his room? A. Two nights later.

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